

CENTRAL TEXAS FAIR

Our Red Polled Cattle

Exhibit will be in main cattle barn. Twelve head of show cattle--the best lot we have ever exhibited. These cattle will also be exhibited at Dallas and San Antonio. We especially invite the ladies to call and see them.

HOWELL BROTHERS

PROPRIETORS OAK LAND STOCK FARM

OUR STRONG POINTS

Large Stock
Pure Drugs
Careful Service
Prompt Attention
Three Registered Pharmacists
New Goods Received Daily
Close Prices on Jobbing Orders

TELEPHONE 45-2 RINGS.

M. H. JAMES

THE LEADING DRUGGIST.

5,000 PENCIL TABLETS

Will be sold 3 for 10 Cents for a few days only.

BUY NOW!

Limit half dozen to each customer.

POSTOFFICE Drug Store

PHONE 196.

Lighting of Fall Fires

Frequently causes minor losses and sometimes disastrous ones. If you have no insurance, or what you have is not sufficient, get fixed before it's too late. I can serve you with little trouble and much gladness.

Nothing but Reliable and Strong Companies Represented

I am agent at Bryan for the Oliver Typewriter, the only standard visible writing machine.

GEO. A. ADAMS

Office in Parker building. Telephones 265 & 47

JOYOUS JACKSONVILLE

President Receives a Most Cordial at That City.

PROCESSION IS LONG

In His Speech Mr. Roosevelt Spoke of Panama Canal, Declaring It Would Be of Vast Benefit to Certain Sections.

Jacksonville, Fla., Oct. 21.—President and party arrived here at 10:30 o'clock this morning.

There was an immense throng at the depot and the chief executive was heartily cheered as he alighted. The train arrived exactly on time. From the time he arrived until his departure at 4:30 o'clock the president was constantly entertained. A committee of 100 citizens welcomed the party.

Chief magistrate first reviewed a civic and military parade, in which state troops participated. Before leaving the review stand the president delivered an address, which was carefully listened to.

A special committee, consisting of Governor Broward, Mayor Nolin, Vice President Warner of the Board of Trade, United States Senators Tallaferrero and Mallory and Congressman Sparkman, Lamar and Clark and Editors Wilson and Carter, proceeded to the president's car and gave him a cordial greeting. The weather was ideal. There were no formal exercises at the station and soon the president and party were seated in carriages. General Lovell, grand marshal, ordered the first Florida regiment, which acted as the escort to the march, and the imposing parade began through the principal streets. The vehicle which the president occupied was drawn by a magnificent pair of white horses and in it were the president, Governor Broward, Mayor Nolin and Secretary Loeb. After driving through the principal streets the president was taken to the Seminole club, on the principal square in the city, where thousands of people greeted him with rousing cheers as he made his appearance on the balcony.

Governor Broward presented the president to the multitude.

In his speech the president dealt with the Panama canal. He said he thought it would be of great benefit to all the people, but most of all to the Governor Broward presented the president to the multitude.

Governor Broward presented the Mexico and the Pacific slope. He stated that when completed the canal will stand as a monument to this nation and be the greatest engineering feat ever accomplished. "It will be a good thing for the world as a whole and for the people of the isthmus and of the northern portions of South America in particular. Because of our especial interest in it, and because of the position we occupy on this hemisphere, it is a matter of special pride to us that our nation, the American nation, should have undertaken the performance of this world duty. A body of the most eminent engineers in the world, both Americans and foreigners, have been summoned to advise as to the exact type of canal which should be built. At no distant day I hope to be able to announce what their advice is and also the action taken upon their advice. Meanwhile the work is already well underway, and has advanced sufficiently far to enable me to announce with certainty that it can surely be accomplished, and probably at rather less expense than was anticipated."

In speaking of the matter of health in the isthmus the chief magistrate declared that since Uncle Sam has assumed control there has been far less yellow fever than in our own country. The work of building the canal, he asserted, is a great American work, in which the whole American people are interested, and that it is being carried on with absolute disregard to all merely political considerations, with regard only to efficiency, honesty and economy.

The speaker declared that while the canal will greatly increase our interest in the Caribbean sea, and it will be our duty to police the canal, both in the interest of other nations and in our own interest, yet the United States has no purpose of aggression upon any republic, continental or insular, to the south of us. "We do not wish another foot of territory, and I think our conduct toward Cuba is a guaranty that this is our genuine attitude toward all our sister republics. If ever we should have to interfere in the affairs of any of our neighbors it would only be when we found it impossible longer to refrain from doing so without serious damage following; and even in such a case it would only be with the sincere and effective purpose to make our interference beneficial to the peoples concerned. On rare occasions, where the need is great, it may be necessary for us to interfere, unless we are willing to confess ourselves too feeble for the task we have undertaken, and to avow that we are willing to surrender it into stronger hands; and such confession and avowal I know my countrymen will believe that they will ever make."

He was then carried off to the Board of Trade rooms, where an elaborate luncheon was served. The Board of Trade was beautiful. The interior of the large auditorium

was decorated in a typical Florida manner with flowers, national colors, oranges and alligators.

This over a drive through the city followed. Incidents of the drive was a drive was a review of the grammar school children, an address to pupils of Florida Colored Baptist academy and heroes generally.

In order to secure the comfort of the presidential party during the overnight trip the special was timed to run slowly and it took almost seven and a half hours to make the trip from Mason, 148 miles, the last stopping point Friday night.

PADDOCK PROTESTS.

Asks Secretary of Treasury Not to Consider Request From Nashville.

Fort Worth, Oct. 21.—Captain B. B. Paddock sent the following dispatch: "To Hon. Leslie M. Shaw, Secretary of the Treasury, Washington, D. C.—In view of the widespread and erroneous impression which prevails throughout the country that many persons are wrongfully favored in the execution of the law I trust that you will give no consideration to the request of the Chamber of Commerce of Nashville, Tenn. to put any construction on the revenue laws in favor of the daughter of our honored president that would not be accorded the humblest citizen of the land."

AFTER TICKET BROKERS.

Railroads at Dallas Ask That They Be Permanently Restrained.

Dallas, Oct. 21.—All railroads entering this city have filed a petition in the Fourteenth district court asking that the ticket brokers of Dallas be permanently enjoined from buying or selling any railroad tickets issued by said roads.

Effective Next Friday.

Georgetown, Tex., Oct. 21.—Prohibition goes into effect Friday next. It is understood this will be the first time saloons will close in the history of Williamson county.

DOWN TO FORTIES.

In Northern Louisiana Close to Freezing Weather Was Felt.

New Orleans, Oct. 21.—The predicted cold snap struck Louisiana during Friday night, sending the temperature down into the forties over a large portion of the state. In New Orleans the temperature fell to 52 degrees. In northern Louisiana close to freezing was reported. The effect is expected to be a large addition to the number of towns and parishes which have ordered removal of quarantines.

The fever situation in both city and state continues to make rapid progress. Only one death occurred all over Louisiana Friday and the number of cases under treatment in this city has now fallen within the 100 mark.

Kenner hospital has been closed. Only one new case of fever was reported at Patterson Friday, and the situation was so much better there that all but one of the nurses that were sent to that point are to return home. There was rapid improvement in the situation along the gulf coast and Gulfport ordered to closing of her hospital.

There were two new cases and no deaths up to noon Saturday.

Tennessee Quarantine Raised.

Memphis, Oct. 21.—Tennessee quarantine has been raised.

PROFITABLE HOLDUP.

Two Highwaymen Rob an Italian of Three Thousand Dollars.

Lancaster, Pa., Oct. 21.—An Italian was held up by two highwaymen near Herrville and robbed of \$3000. The Italian is the representative of the Italian bank of Philadelphia and comes here to get deposits from men employed on the Pennsylvania company's new line. Friday was payday and the amount given him for deposit was about \$3000. While driving to the railway station at Herrville Saturday, accompanied by a farmer he was held up by two men armed with rifles, and relieved of the money. The Italian took a train for Philadelphia without notifying the Lancaster police of the occurrence.

FATAL HAT CHASE.

Owner of Headgear and Another Party Both Shocked to Death.

Chicago, Oct. 21.—A dispatch to the Tribune from Kankakee, Ill., says: Joseph Turpis of St. Louis was instantly killed at Chatsworth by coming in contact with an electric wire while chasing his hat, which had been blown off by the wind.

William Meister, in attempting to drag the man's body from the wire, met a similar fate.

TWELVE DEATHS.

All of These and Fourteen New Cases All Outside of Manila.

Manila, Oct. 21.—For the past six days Manila has been free from cholera. Fourteen cases and twelve deaths occurred in the provinces during Friday.

Thrown From Carriage.

Bristol, Conn., Oct. 21.—Senator John Birge, a prominent Republican and well known manufacturer, was killed when a horse he was driving ran away, throwing him from his carriage to the curb.

Why Suffer with Cold or Headache when . .

HILL'S CASCARET QUININE

is guaranteed to cure in 24 hours, or your money back.
Sold by . .

EMMEL & MALONEY
POSTOFFICE DRUGSTORE
E. J. JENKINS

Stevenson Machine & Repair Works

Office and Works in the northern part of Bryan

PHONE US
WRITE US

The Drug Store

Different from Any other store

It's a profession—and a business at the same time. The druggist must combine high ideals of professional ethics and practical business acumen. It's a hard combination. It requires a man of opposite qualities

Whenever you find such a druggist, take your trade to him.

...E. J. Jenkins

BUCHANAN'S BILL OF FARE

We are all times prepared to serve the trade with a full line of the best market products, such as

BEEF	VEAL
PORK	SAUSAGE, Fresh and Smoked
MUTTON	HAMS, Raw and Boiled
BUTTER	LARD
EGGS	VEGETABLES, in Season

And everything obtainable at this market

The best, the quickest Service Phone 282

S. W. BUCHANAN

Free Delivery! HOURS FROM 5 A. M. TO 11 A. M.

...LIKE THE FLOWERS OF SUMMER TIME...



superior laundry work always calls forth sincere admiration. Now that Nature dons her new dress, the time has arrived for every self-respecting gentleman to blossom out in apparel in keeping with the season. So send your nicest shirts, swellest vests and favorite collars and cuffs to the

BRYAN STEAM LAUNDRY.

We will do them up to the most marvelous system of gentility and thorough satisfaction.

THE BRYAN STEAM LAUNDRY

E. J. FOUNTAIN & CO.

BLACKBOARD

FRUITS	VEGETABLES	OTHER GOOD THINGS
California Grapes	Irish Potatoes	Fresh Fish
Apples	Kershaws	Cranberries
Bananas	Onions	Fresh shipment of
Lemons	Cabbage	sour, Dill and
Cocoanuts	Sweet Potatoes	Sweet Mango
	Turnips and tops	Pickles
	Mustard Greens	French Market
	Beets	Coffee
	Radishes	

PHONES 111 and 179

TIME!

TO ORDER YOUR

Fall and Winter Suit

You cannot get ready-made clothing that will

Fit
Feel
Look
Wear

As
Well
As

TAILOR-MADE CLOTHING

We take your measure accurately and guarantee to fit and please you. A large assortment of samples of all the latest materials and patterns in

Suitings, Trouserings and Overcoatings

in prices ranging for

Trousers \$3 to \$10
Suits \$10.00 to \$35.00

Be sure to see our line of samples before buying your fall clothing. Its time now!

Hunter & Chatham

Men's Furnishers

Hold For Eleven Cents.

Dallas, Oct. 21.—E. A. Calvin, president of the Farmers' union, issued an address to the farmers in which he advised them to hold cotton until the price reached 11 cents, and declared that no cotton should be sold at present prices.

Governor Hogg Better.

Fort Worth, Oct. 21.—Governor Hogg continues to improve. It is thought he will be able in a few days to stand the trip to Austin. Treasurer Robbins saw him a few minutes Friday. Governor Lanham, who was in the city, called at Hotel Worth and sent his solicitude to the former executive.

Both Indicted.

Waxahachie, Tex., Oct. 21.—Wesley Tume, a white man about thirty-five years old, and Birdie Jones, a white woman about twenty years old, have been indicted by the grand jury for murder of the infant whose body was found in the creek bottom near Ovilla about a month ago.

Complete Confession.

Pittsburg, Oct. 21.—It is reported that among the papers of the late Cashier Clark of the Enterprise National bank of Alleghany, was found a complete confession of the operations which brought about his ruin and close of bank.

Army May Be Increased.

London, Oct. 21.—The correspondent of the Times at Tokio says it is rumored that the Japanese government proposes to increase the army from thirteen to twenty divisions in order to better discharge its obligation with regard to the Anglo-Japanese alliance.

George Fairburn Elected.

Washington, Oct. 21.—The supreme council of Scottish Rite Masons for the Southern jurisdiction elected and crowned George Fairburn of Fond du Lac, an active member of that body, to succeed Governor Burren Robinson Sherman, who died last year.

Togo at Yokohama.

Yokohama, Oct. 21.—Admiral Togo arrived here on his flagship, the battleship Shikishima. Forty warships are now assembled here in preparation for the great naval review Oct. 23.

Swaps Tags For Wagon.

Guthrie, Oct. 21.—Postmaster Best of Brule, Woodward county, Oklahoma, exchanged 116,600 tobacco tags for a new farm wagon.

Advanced One Cent.

Independence, Kan., Oct. 21.—The price of high grade western oil was advanced 1 cent a barrel to 50 cents by the Standard Oil company.

Seriously Ill.

Vienna, Oct. 21.—The Mexican minister, Senor J. Zanillis is so seriously ill that grave anxiety is felt by his associates.

SOCIAL

and Club Matters

For the entertainment of visitors to the Central Texas fair a charming dance was given Thursday evening at the Elks' club rooms. Mr. O. E. Saunders had the arrangements in hand, which insured attention to every detail which goes to make up the success and pleasure of such affairs. There were about twenty-five couples present and the ladies were exceedingly handsomely gowned. The grand march was led by Col. T. M. Campbell of Palestine and Mrs. W. S. Howell. Music was supplied by Herb's Light Guard band of Houston. Refreshments were served. There are few if any more handsomely arranged and furnished club rooms in the state than those of the Bryan Elks club. This is particularly true of the reception hall and double parlors, where taste and elegance have been generously gratified. Mission furniture supplies the hall, while in the parlors are leather and mahogany furnishings. Exquisite lace curtains, sofa pillows, draperies, pictures, etc., are in evidence, and a striking addition is the large tarpon caught by Mr. Saunders on the coast last summer and beautifully mounted.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Jennings Roberts gave a lovely 6 o'clock dinner Friday evening complimentary to Miss Whitaker of Marlin and Miss Stubblefield of Waco, guests of Miss Bertha Roberts. Present were Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, Misses Whitaker, Stubblefield and Roberts, Messrs. Oliver and Robinson.

DINNER.

Oyster Soup
Baked Turkey Cranberry Sauce
Sliced Roast Potato Chips
Celery Olives
Pickles
Salmon Croquettes
Candied Yams
French Peas Creamed Potatoes
Iced Tea
Sherbet Lady Fingers
Coffee Fruit Wafers

The Bachelorettes held a delightful meeting yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock with Miss Alma Robinson, who was assisted in entertaining the young ladies by her mother, Mrs. H. C. Robinson, and Miss Hattie Lou Hudson. Forty-two was the medium of amusement, and Master Edgar Derden passed the pretty heart shape score cards, which were adorned with pen sketches. Bon bons were passed during the games, and after several lively contests, the players gave attention to the dainty refreshments, ice cream and angel food. Miss Whitaker of Marlin and Miss Stubblefield of Waco, guests of Miss Bertha Roberts, were visitors at the meeting.

The club meets next with Miss May Herbert Wilson at the home of Col. and Mrs. M. W. Sims.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Myers entertained several couples at a delightful luncheon Friday, complimentary to Miss Stubblefield of Waco, and Miss Whitaker of Marlin. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Myers, Miss Stubblefield, Miss Whitaker, Miss Roberts, Miss Williams, Miss Peverley, and Messrs. Chatham, Carter and Robinson.

Mr. Frederick Warde was entertained at luncheon Thursday by Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Boatwright at their charming home.

RAILROAD RATES TO THE STATE FAIR.

Lowest Ever Made to Dallas—Call for the Particular Class of Ticket You Wish.

New dates, Oct. 28 to Nov. 12, 1905. Class A.—Tickets on sale at all railroad stations in Texas daily, Oct. 27th to Nov. 11th inclusive, (and for trains arriving Dallas morning of November 12th) good to return at any time up to and including November 13th. Rate, one and one-fifth fare for the round trip.

Class B.—Tickets on sale at all railroad stations within 150 miles of Dallas daily, Oct. 27th to Nov. 11th inclusive; good to return two days from date of sale, thus giving three days and two nights in Dallas; rate one fare plus ten cents for the round trip.

Class C.—Tickets on sale at all railroad stations within a distance of practically 150 miles of Dallas, on Sundays, October 29th, November 5th and November 12th, limited to return on same day on which purchased; rate, one fare with maximum of \$1.00 from points 100 miles; from points 100 to 150 miles, one fare added to \$1.00, maximum \$1.50; minimum rate 50 cents.

C. A. KEATING, Pres.
SYDNEY SMITH, Sec'y.

OIL IN GRIMES COUNTY.

Three oil wells are now being drilled by wealthy and experienced companies near Keith in Grimes county. That locality will unquestionably be the next great oil field of Texas. I have for sale two small tracts of land, consisting of 41 and 80 acres, situated in the survey on which these wells are being drilled and within 600 yards of the wells. Will sell any amount from one acre up. Title good. Prices reasonable. Now is the time to make your investment. It will be too late after the gusher has been brought in. Apply to V. B. Hudson, Bryan, Texas. 275-2

The City National Bank

B. M. TEXAS

Capital - \$ 50,000
Surplus and Profits \$ 35,000
Deposits - \$432,000

We offer you a solid institution and solicit your business

EDWARD HALL - President
G. S. PARKER - Vice President
A. W. WILKERSON - Cashier

ONE THING



You Can Rely On--

the quality of the meat you buy here whether for roasting or boiling. We would rather sell you nothing than sell you a poor thing. You might be disappointed momentarily, but would appreciate our desire to give you what you want. Fortunately our facilities are such that we are "out of stock" very seldom, no matter what particular meat or cut you have in mind.

'Phone 330

CHANEY BROS.

'Phone 330

WE WANT YOUR GROCERY BUSINESS

A trial order will convince you that we will treat you right.

OUR STOCK IS FRESH and COMPLETE

Fresh shipment of
Blanck's Candies

TRY A SACK OF EAGLE FLOUR

It has no equal. Everything sold under guarantee.

HIGGS & McCULLOCH

Successors to Thos. W. Higgs.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF BRYAN, TEXAS.

Depository for Brazos County.

The oldest National Bank from Houston to Dallas. The strongest National Bank from Houston to Corsicana.

Capital \$100,000.00
Surplus 20,000.00
Undivided Profits, net 30,000.00
Deposits 515,000.00

We will be glad to have those call who have business in our line to transact. It is our aim to extend to our customers every accommodation consistent with safety.

J. W. HOWELL, President. GUY M. BRYAN, Jr., Vice President
H. O. BOATWRIGHT, Vice President
L. L. MCINNIS, Cashier. F. M. LAW, Assistant Cashier

J. W. Batts

REAL ESTATE AGENT

Office in Tallaferra building, opposite Court House, Phone No. 37. Have in office the only set of Abstract Books of Brazos County Land Title.

FOR SALE.

10 acres on south side of town, under fence. Price \$150.00.
400 acres on Brazos river 8 miles from Bryan; 120 acres bottom land, balance post oak; over 250 acres in cultivation, and 8 houses. Price \$12.50 per acre.
111 acres of black sandy land located 5 miles north of Bryan. All under fence. Improvements cost over \$1800.00. Price \$15.00 per acre. Terms easy.
153½ acres of land located on mail route 15 miles north of Bryan.

About 70 acres in cultivation. Nearly all under fence. 10 acre hog pasture. Good 4 room residence and 2 room tenant house. Good water. This is a first class place. Price \$10.00 per acre.

50 acres of good black sandy land about 15 miles north of Bryan on mail route. Four-room house; good well; 35 acres in cultivation. Price \$640.00.
242 acres 8 miles from Bryan; 120 acres in cultivation; 10 acre hog pasture; balance in pasture; 9-room residence; 2 tenant houses; barn cost \$500.00. Price \$10.00 per acre.
274 acres about 12 miles north-east of Bryan; about 75 acres under fence and cleared; balance timber. Price \$5.00 per acre.

Five room residence with about two acres of land, located near school house. Price \$1300.00.

THE MORNING EAGLE

Entered at the Postoffice as second class mail matter.

BY CONNELLY & CARNES.

Per Week, 15c - - Per Month, 40c

BRYAN, TEXAS, OCTOBER 22.

Beaumont has just secured a stove factory, which is, to say the least of it, a timely enterprise.

Orange and Beaumont negroes have held meetings and organized a w and order leagues to assist in the enforcement of the law against loafing, gambling, prostitution, etc. The Beaumont negroes adopted a resolution favoring a curfew law.

The improvement of the upper Brazos river will be of immense value in keeping the channel open and lessening the danger from overflows, and the enterprise should have active and hearty encouragement from all towns and counties along the river.

The Texas Railroad Commission has ordered that the I. & G. N. railroad run its passenger train No. 1, on time. For a long time this train, westbound for San Antonio, has been held at Longview for eastern connections, and often for several hours. The commission has ruled that this train must not be held for longer than thirty minutes at any time. The new order will go into effect in a few days.—Palestine Herald.

It is recalled that in the old stage days a first-class passenger paid \$7; second \$3 and third \$2.50. All occupied the same kind of seats, but the distinction was evident in climbing a mountain grade, when the driver would stop, turn around and shout: "First-class passengers keep yer seats; second-class passengers git down and walk; third-class passengers git out and push."—Denison Gazette.

To change the application a little, it must be the third-class passengers that make a town move these days.

WE ARE CONSTANTLY ADDING

Every NEW and MERITORIOUS article that comes within our line of business

OUR PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT

is equipped with every facility for thorough, accurate and reliable service

EMMEL & MALONEY

PROGRESSIVE DRUGGISTS

LOWNEY'S CHOCOLATES

ABOUT OLD MEXICO.

C. A. Harris Writes the Eagle an Entertaining Letter from Brownsville.

Brownsville, Tex., Oct. 18, '05.
Editors Bryan Eagle:

Possibly some of your many readers would like to hear the experience I had in old Monterey, Mexico. Saturday was "Fiesta Day" there, and at an early hour all the pretty "senoritas," boys, women and old men donned their Sunday togs, all waiting eagerly for the fun to begin. There are two plazas, which were decorated in the usual fashion, and on all sides flowers in full bloom as if it was May instead of the last of October; music on all sides, and everyone seemed bent on getting as much fun out of the day as possible. Here and there groups of Mexicans were gambling. This is permissible there in the open.

After viewing the crowd of merry Mexicans until we got tired, with Mr. Hargraves, who spoke Spanish fluently, we concluded to visit the old Mexican burial grounds, and as Monterey at one time had 65,000 inhabitants, this was quite a place. The lots are owned and rented by the state, and when the family of a dead Mexican can no longer pay this rent, the corpse is dug up and thrown on the pile of old dry human bones. This pile of human bones is at least twelve feet high, and skeleton feet, hands and grinning skulls are peeping at you from all sides of the ghastly heap.

Well, we next went to the bull fight, and what a sight! The poor horses are blindfolded and the "matador," or rider, dashes at the bulls waving a red flag, and the man who fights the bull will stick a "banadera" or javelin in its shoulders, which has a tassel like ball on the end of it made of colored tissue paper, until the brute is covered with these many colored tassels and blood streaming from dozens of wounds. It makes many desperate dashes at horse and man and finally gores one poor old horse wide open. Then the real work is at hand. The man now jumps before the mad animal waving a little red handkerchief right in its eyes. It plunges and dashes at the fighter, but he nimbly jumps aside. At last both being tired, the man slowly walks up squarely in front of the bull and, making a quick leap, plunges his short sword into its brain and the fight is over.

Before returning to Brownsville we went to an old Mexican mission, which was simply grand inside with its silver and gold ornaments, candlesticks, etc. Then I noticed how narrow the streets were—only about thirty feet, and the sidewalks about four feet wide—hardly room enough for two to walk. The houses are all iron barred and it looks like a city of jails. A great many adobe, or mud houses, can be seen covered with grass, and this covering lasts as long as the house lasts.

Well, the crowd at the hotel are all going to the fandango and are calling for me to come in, so will close.

Yours truly,
C. A. HARRIS.

T. R. Batte & Co

PHONE 250
WE SELL **INSURANCE**
All Kinds **INSURANCE**
and Buy Life Insurance Policies.

FIRE—Mercantile buildings, fixtures and stocks; public buildings, school houses; country property, dwellings and contents, barns, gins and machinery.

TORNADO—We cover your property with a Tornado policy, if desired.

LIFE—We sell the BEST Policies at low rates.

ACCIDENT—Our Companies issue policies at the same price as others, and give larger benefits. \$1.00 per month buys from \$100 to \$600 death from accident. \$15 to \$60 per month accident indemnity. \$15 to \$40 per month sickness indemnity. \$50 to \$300 for loss of one hand or one foot—all for \$1.00 per month.

LIVE STOCK—We insure the life of your horse, mule, or cow.

COTTON—Special inducements to those holding cotton, in town or on your farm.

An Innocent Gambler.

"Cheyenne was a wide open town in the old days, and every hotel and bar had its little faro game and roulette wheel and stud poker game," said a man who was there. "Our party was staying at the Inter Ocean hotel. A long, loose jointed Missourian ambled in one night and butted into the poker game. There were two or three card sharps at the table, and every citizen carried his shooting iron. This long Missourian looked rather easy, but before he had been playing an hour he was \$1,500 to the good. John Chase, proprietor of the hotel, became interested and watched the game. In a few moments he saw the Missourian turn a trick that was not strictly according to Hoyle, and he called the Missourian outside.

"Now, see here," said Chase, "I want to warn you. You'd better be pretty careful. Those fellows are all professional gamblers and are armed to the teeth. You don't seem to realize what you're doing."

"Say," replied the long Missourian, with a look of childlike innocence, "are they cheating me?"—San Francisco Chronicle.

Prevention Better Than Cure.

In these days, when most medical men are on the still hunt for miraculous cures, specifics in one or other form, it is easy to lose sight of, at least to fail to give sufficient attention to, the matter of the cause or causes of disease and of the means of prevention as well as of the really scientific because so often simple measures calculated so to help nature as to enable her to successfully perform a cure.

We all remember how the profession ransacked the entire earth for some medicament that should "cure" scurvy. No better illustration of what good old Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes declared to be shameful to the profession could be given than the various "treatments" for scurvy till some thoughtful layman discovered the true cause of the disease to be lack of vegetable food. A rational supply of vegetables or fruit and fruit juices and a diminished ration of salt meat sufficed to render all the armies, navies and camp dwellers of the world "immune."—Health Culture.

Siberian Convicts.

Some interesting phases of Siberian life are described in Samuel Turner's book on that country. Of the exiles he writes: "When I told a Siberian friend that I carried a revolver as a protection against wolves I was promptly informed that I had much more reason to fear the human wolves I might encounter, and this, I found, was a general view of the case. About one-third of the criminal exiles escape all control. Armed with a stick, to which is attached a strong piece of cord or catgut, they will approach the unwary traveler from behind, throw the cord round his neck and quietly strangle him by twisting the stick, to rob him at their leisure of whatever he may possess or secure his passport in order to make their escape from the country."

A Siberian Wonder.

The scientists have for years been perplexed over the wonderful frozen well at Yakutsk, Siberia. As long ago as 1828 it was announced that the ground was frozen to an abnormal depth at the place referred to. In the summer of 1829 a Russian merchant set a gang of men to the task of ascertaining the depth of the frozen stratum. They gave up the job after digging some thirty feet in solidly frozen ground. The Russian Academy of Sciences took the matter in hand and between 1838 and 1844 dug to a depth of 382 feet and then abandoned the shaft because the earth was still frozen as hard as a rock. Natural cold could never penetrate to such a depth, and the phenomenon is still unexplained.

The Horse as a Jumper.

A horse can certainly jump higher than a man. There is at least one authentic case of a hunter clearing a seven foot piling, and a century or so ago a Mr. Bingham leaped his horse over the wall of Hyde park, which was six and one-half feet high on the inside and eight feet on the outside. The horse cleared this obstacle twice in rapid succession, and we are quite certain that no man who has ever lived could do it.—London Answers.

Coffee in Guatemala.

The laborers in the coffee plantations in Guatemala get only 3 to 20 cents (gold) a day. The capitalists get as profit 50 to 60 per cent of the market value. During harvesting time the coffee business gives employment to more than one-half of the population. A single coffee tree, under the most favorable conditions, has been known to yield twenty-five pounds of beans.

Work and Talk.

Generally speaking, it is true of women as of men that those who think most say least. Woman's talkativeness is the result of her sedentary occupation. Tailors, shoemakers and weavers—all men who sit close at their work—have, in common with women, not only hypochondriacal fancies, but also a tendency to great talkativeness.—Richter.

The Word Cigar.

The word cigar occurs in a German dictionary for the first time in 1813 and in the Dictionnaire of the French Academie in 1835. Kant used the word "ziggaro" in 1798. In Spain at the present day the word "cigarro" means a cigarette, for which the Spaniards have the word "pitillos." Their name for a cigar is "un puro."

Therein Is the Difference.

A meddler is a person who fails in his attempt. The meddler who succeeds is no meddler, but a hero.—Duluth Herald.

Trick of the Drug Trade.

"Never ask for the copy of a prescription at the time you buy the medicine," said the dyspeptic looking man. "In nine out of ten drug stores they will tack 10 or 15 cents to the regular price of the medicine if you do. That of course is contrary to professional etiquette. Druggists are not supposed to charge extra for furnishing a copy of a prescription. If you will wait a few days and ask for it, unaccompanied by a bottle of medicine, they won't have the nerve to do it, but when the two are prepared together they can gain some compensation for their extra work and the loss of a possible customer without anybody being the wiser."—New York Press.

Are Large Houses Vulgar?

Are large houses vulgar? Certainly a parvenu who should build himself a house the size of Chatsworth or Raby would be vulgar, as lacking a sense of proportion in a matter of taste. The inheritors of such places are of course not vulgar to live in them, though they are sometimes most unfortunate. Enormous houses survive the time of necessary retainers and a warlike state. They are useless for all modern purposes except display; pathetic, then, when old, they are certainly vulgar when new.—G. S. Street in London Outlook.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that on the 27th day of October, A. D. 1905, same being the 4th Friday in said month, the city council of the city of Bryan will receive proposals from any banking incorporation, association or individual in Brazos county, State of Texas, to act as depository of the funds of the city of Bryan.

The proposals of such banking incorporation, association or individual banker shall be sealed and delivered to the City Secretary on or before 2 o'clock p. m. of said 27th day of October, A. D. 1905.

In such proposal said banking incorporation, association or individual banker shall state the rate of interest that such banking incorporation, association or individual banker offers to pay on the funds of said city for the term between the date of such bid and the next regular time for the selection of a depository, which will be the first regular meeting after the city election in April, 1906.

The banking incorporation, association or individual banker will be selected offering the highest rate of interest. The said city council, however, reserves the right to reject any and all proposals or bids.

WAITING FOR YOU!

That new Fall Suit you've been thinking about is waiting for you here. Better get it to-day and have the use of it these brisk Autumn days.

\$15.00

is the price, although we have better ones up to \$20, others as low as \$10

Come in To-day and See Them

Of course the sooner you come in, the better selection you will have, for these swell suits will go fast and we will not be able to duplicate them later. The picture gives an idea of one new style. We'll be glad to show it to you, along with others we know you'll like. All are made by

SCHLOSS BROS. & Co. of Baltimore

a sure guarantee of quality.

Wagner & Brandon

BRYAN, TEXAS

A certified check of not less than one-half of one per cent of the city revenue for the year 1904 shall accompany each proposal, or bid, as a guarantee of good faith on the part of the bidder in case such bid is

accepted and said banking incorporation, association or individual fails to comply with the terms of proposal. R. H. Harrison, Mayor. C. M. Spell, Secretary. Bryan, Tex., October 13, 1905. d27

ROHDE'S

SALOON Established 1870

the best brands of

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Silas B. Johnson
Parker Rye
Montreal Rye
Oriental Rye

E. ROHDE Proprietor

PLOWING IN GEORGIA.

BY FRANCIS MARINE.

Star and Charley are ready—there's nothing to do but go: The wide blue sky and the brown fields call, and the pines are singing low. We're off to the twenty-acre field—it's a good big piece to plow. And the rain's been keeping us back a spell, so we're good and ready now!

Up to the edge of the wide blue sky the twenty-acre climbs. A mockingbird in the hilltop pine is straining his rippling rim. You hear him laugh as he swings and sways on the topmost twig of the tree. At us three fellows here working hard—old Star and Charley and me!

Laugh, little brother! We're glad to hear a laugh as happy as that! He's making like he's a brown thrush now; and now he calls like a cat, And a catbird answers innocent-like, and he throws back a silver trill, And laughs again as Star and Charley and me go round the hill.

Skip a space of the tough, thick grass, or the earth'll wash away; The yellow jasmine has crept in here—I'm glad we can let it stay. Now, deep in the rich, red earth again—how fresh and good it smells. All blended so in the clear, sweet air with the scent of the jasmine-bells!

Terrace by terrace, up we go, old Star and Charley and me; The furrows lying in long, smooth curves round the hill are good to see! Maybe it's true that plowing the side of a hill like here's no fun, But I tell you it does feel mighty good when a fellow's got it done!

—Youth's Companion.

"TOM."

B. PRESTON HALL.



GOOD-BY, old fellow," I said, wringing Tom's hand, as we stood together on the wharf. "Don't neglect to keep me advised on all the news, and—I rely on you to take care of Eve. Drop in to see her as often as you can, and don't let the poor girl fret for me."

"All right. You may depend on me, Carl. Good-by!"

I hastily crossed the deck of the steamer, and Tom's broad shoulders disappeared among the noisy crowd on the wharf.

Tom and I were natives of the same village, had been playmates in infancy, schoolmates in boyhood, college chums in more mature years, and for the last year partners in a flourishing business in New York. What is of still more importance—in my story—we had both in the aforementioned school and college periods, been in love with the same girl, rosy, round-limbed, laughing Eve Mallory. Why Eve should have preferred me, plain, blunt-spoken, jealous as a fiend, to handsome, debonaire Tom Burroughs, is, of course, a mystery. But so she did, and Tom, like the honorable fellow he was, retired from the field and after the usual, or rather an unusual amount of courtship—for Eve was something of a coquette—Eve and I became formally engaged.

I thought it rather hard lines that after a brief two months of lover's paradise, I should be compelled to make a voyage of very uncertain length to South America. But business was imperative, so I bade my mother an affectionate good-by and kissed away the tears from sister Nell's cheeks, and took an agonized farewell of Eve. The agony was apparently all on my side, however. For though I could see that Eve trembled, there were no signs of tears in her bright eyes. She blushed furiously when I kissed her, and struggled free from my farewell embrace. But it was like her to fight shy of all demonstrations of affection. I had never yet succeeded in obtaining a willing kiss from her, and I suppose that was one reason why I set so high a value on them.

"Good-by, Eve, darling," I said, as we stood together at the gate. I know my face looked white and woeful enough. "Be true to me."

"Good-by, Carl," she said, smoothing back her curly, golden locks. "Just see how you've rumpled my hair. Of course I'll be true to you, unless some fellow I like better comes along," and she turned hastily and ran up the narrow path and disappeared within the vine-covered porch.

Her parting words rang in my ears. Oh, what would I not have given to know that our separation grieved her one-half as sorely as it did me.

Of course I wrote soon to Eve; and, remembering her fancy for feathered pets, I bought—though I had always detested that species of bird, myself—a gorgeous and highly accomplished native parrot, and sent it on as an addition to her collection.

In a few weeks letters reached me from home. One from Eve, quiet, friendly; but I knew her too well to look for any demonstrative endearments, or lover-like rhapsodies. She acknowledged the arrival of the "rare bird," and was full of thanks for what she was pleased to call my "unselfish consideration of her taste." There was also a letter from Nell.

"Eve is quiet and sad—for her. But she bears the parting bravely. Tom called here last night, and we went over there together."

"At first I could see that it cost her an effort to be cheerful, but before we left she was quite her old self. She was dressed very simply in a fine white muslin dress, and you can imagine how lovely she looked."

"What would I not give for that dazzling rose and lily complexion of hers, and that slim, soft, round shape. Tom was provokingly silent when I went into raptures over her, on our way home, but I noticed that his eyes never left her for a moment all the evening."

All of which ought to have been very gratifying to a fond lover, but somehow it left a sting behind. If it had been anyone but Tom—good, honest Tom, whom I trusted as I did my own soul, I should have been madly jealous—but, of course, it was all right. Had I not asked him to look after her? Still, there was that little sting.

As for Tom, he was strangely silent about home affairs. All matters of business were regularly transmitted, but I do not think that Eve's name, or that of sister Nell, was ever once mentioned.

It was fully six months before I could wind up my business satisfactorily, and

turn my face homeward with a heart that fluctuated wildly between hope and despair.

I had received no letters from home for five weeks, and the last was a hasty little scrawl from Nell, hoping I would soon return, but making no mention of Eve. A man of more sanguine nature would have said that "No news is good news," but my dark temperament foreboded the worst.

I stopped a day in New York, but Tom, who did not expect me till three days later, was not at the office. He had "gone up the country," the head clerk informed me.

"Gone to see Eve," I said, savagely, to myself.

That evening I took passage on the little steamer that ran up to our village. It was a lovely moonlight night in early June, and the boat was crowded. Among the passengers I noticed two very pretty girls whom I knew by sight as residents of our place, but whose personal acquaintance I had not the pleasure of possessing.

I secured a seat in the upper cabin—the decks were jammed—and soon became aware that these two girls were seated on deck just outside of the window behind me. Now and then various familiar names saluted me as they chatted together. At last Eve Mallory was mentioned, and you may be sure I pricked up my ears.

"Her devotion to that Tom of hers is just perfectly ridiculous," exclaimed one sweet voice. "He goes everywhere with her, and I've heard that she actually kisses him—before folks, too. Considering that everybody knows how she got him, I should think that she'd have a little more delicacy."

"Kisses him?" repeated the other in a tone of mingled amazement and disgust. "Well! that's more than I could stand."

It was more than I could stand, too. With a muttered exclamation, which I will not repeat here, I rushed from my seat, fearful of hearing still more dreadful developments, and spent the remaining three hours till our arrival in a state bordering on frenzy. Eve Mallory, my affianced wife, spoken of publicly in connection with "that Tom of hers!" So she was "devoted to him," was she? Was known—O horrors!—to have "kissed" him! To think of that, when my utmost coaxing and blandishments could never win the faintest caress from those false lips.

O fickle, treacherous, perfidious Eve! Because of you, in that mad hour, I foreswore all faith in women forevermore.

The house was closed for the night when I reached home, but mother came down at my well-known knock.

"How pale you are, my dear boy," she said, looking at me sharply after the first rapture of maternal welcome was over. "You look quite worn out. I declare. I never saw you with such a haggard face. Now I shall make you take a good, long rest before I'll let you go back to that horrid business again."

I would not let her wake Nell, and the next morning, when I unexpectedly came upon the dear girl in the hall, she almost fainted with delight. Well at any rate, I was sure of their love. Her first remarks were like mother's—"How pale! How worn!"

"And now," said she, as she finished her breakfast, "I must run right over to Eve's with the news—or do you wish to go?" and she turned to me.

"No," I said, briefly; "I shall not go." Nell looked surprised, but she swung on her garden hat, and ran up the village street.

"Have you seen Tom Burroughs lately?" I asked mother.

"Not for over a week," she replied.

"Not for over a week! If he had been in the place yesterday, do you think you would have known it?"

"Oh, yes," she answered, quietly. "But the clerk told me he had gone into the country, and where else do you think he'd be?"

"Oh," said mother, smiling, "he frequently goes up to Kingston; maybe he is there now. I am sure he is not in our village, for he always comes here for his first call."

"Ah!" thought I, "I fancy Eve Mallory could tell a different story. So he comes here, does he? I marvel at his impudence!" Then my thoughts turned to business. Of course I could not remain in partnership with a man who had become my deadly enemy, as I now regarded Tom. I concluded to write him a letter explaining my views in very plain language.

On my way to the postoffice, whom should I see coming toward me but Tom, himself. A pleased smile lit up his face as he recognized me.

"The hypocrite! the scoundrel!" I cried, between my teeth.

"Why, what's the matter, Carl?" he exclaimed, as he came near enough to read the expression of my face. "Are you ill? Has anything happened?"

"How dare you speak to me?" I cried, furiously raising my cane, as though to strike him. "Villain! Traitor! Liar!"

Tom started. "Bless my soul, the fellow has lost his wits! he's stark, staring mad!" he exclaimed. With a parting scowl I passed on, not deigning further words. As I emerged from the office, I glanced up the street, and saw Tom enter Eve's gate. I could have killed him on the spot! My blood boiled, my brain whirled. I resolved to cool the fever that raged within me by a long walk, and struck off into a lonely lane. How many miles I kept up that steady tramp, tramp, I know not, but I came to one resolution—to go and see Eve, and denounce her to her face; then—well, Heaven alone could tell the sequel!

It was twilight when I walked up the little familiar path, and entered the vine-covered porch, where I had had the last glimpse of Eve. The front door stood open, no lamps were yet lit, all was still. I walked boldly into the little parlor. The room was shadowy and dim, but over in the bay window, the big bay window among whose vines, and flowers, and gilded bird cages I had proposed and been accepted, a white-robed figure stood leaning against the window frame. She was sobbing—I could not be mistaken—sobbing softly to herself.

"Oh, Tom," I heard her murmur at last, "you love me, do you not?"

I clinched my fist. Where was Tom? In the darkness I could see no figure but her own. Before I could move, however, a harsh voice vociferated: "Tom loves you, Tom loves you!"

The next moment it added: "Carl loves Eve," and followed up the announcement with a discordant cackle that set my teeth on edge.

"No, no," she cried, mournfully. "Carl does not love me. Carl has forgotten me!"

I could keep silent no longer. "In Heaven's name," I cried, "what is the meaning of this?"

Eve turned, stared wildly, and, with a shrill scream, fell fainting at my feet.

In an instant the room was filled with a crowd of children and servants. Eve's father, and mother appeared on the scene, and a general hubbub ensued, in the midst of which an immense green and gray parrot coolly issued from its cage and, perching on the centre table, hoarsely announced: "Tom loves Eve. Carl loves Eve. Carl and Eve are going to be married!"

"Here, Nancy, put that noisy Tom in his cage, and run for smelling salts," commanded Mrs. Mallory.

So that was Tom! That croaking, green and gray abomination my deadly rival!

The rest of my story is soon told. Explanations, apologies, forgiveness, reconciliation all round.

But after Eve and I were married, I had that odious parrot transported, for, though I am not nearly so jealous as I used to be, I do not want to see my wife lavishing devotion and kisses on an unappreciative feathered biped, when there is a human being at hand who could enjoy a good deal more of that sort of thing than he is ever likely to get.

Tom's frequent visits to Kingston are accounted for by the presence of a saucy, little brunette, whose "big brother" wants to marry sister Nell.—New York Weekly.

Income of Grand Dukes.

The Russian imperial family numbers at the present time something like sixty Grand Dukes and Grand Duchesses. It is a fact they would one and all be wholly dependent upon the reigning Emperor, whose wealth is practically boundless, were it not that a former Czar, Paul I., set aside a certain number of estates to which he gave the curious name of "the imperial appanages." The income of these vast stretches of fertile land is devoted to the maintenance of all those members of the imperial family who are not in the direct line of succession. At the present time this source of income produces \$10,000,000 a year, and the imperial appanages stand in the proud position of being the largest land owner, the most important and prosperous farmer in the Russian Empire. This is the reason why Russian Grand Dukes are so amazingly wealthy.—Chicago Journal.

Caught in a Fence.

A large rattlesnake was found imprisoned between two rails of a fence near Ellenville and was killed. The snake had come upon a flock of young quail, caught one of the birds and swallowed it. The survivors ran to the other side of the fence, where upon the snake crawled between the rails until it caught another luckless bird, which it also swallowed. The result was that the snake, owing to the bulge made by the first morsel was unable to move forward, and because of the second protuberance, was unable to go back. Thus its greediness led to its death.—New York World.

A Moulting Lobster.

Recently a lobster in one of the aquarium tanks cast his skin. The process lasted about half an hour. A split appeared in the thin skin just in front of the first joint of the tail (abdomen), and though this opening the lobster slowly withdrew the forepart of his body, legs and feelers. The old skin was left intact and absolutely perfect.—Letter in London Mail.

Italy patrols its beaches to prevent poor people from evaporating sea water for low-grade salt.

THE PITIFUL TRAGEDY OF UGLINESS.

For What Agonies of Shyness May Not the Misshapen Nose or the Freckled Cheek Be Responsible.

The nose which made of Cyrano de Bergerac a swashbuckler and a martyr might have driven a weaker spirit to the cloister, to the wine cup or to suicide. Only a few days ago The Sun was obliged to chronicle the fate of a young woman of good family who killed herself in Orange because of her plain face. The tragedy of ugliness is of extreme prevalence, and it is none the sadder because so many people affect to scoff at it.

It is only on the surface that the letters to the beauty doctor, more or less copiously revealed through Mr. Jerome's office in the last day or two, are farcical. They are actually revelations of a suffering as keen in many cases as any that might result from poverty or ambition failed. Neither is the sentiment a despicable one which drives the writers to spend freely of their substance and to endure sharp physical pain to correct the cruel errors of Mother Nature. Behind it are all the social and domestic impulses in man and woman—the desire to stand equal with others in all respects in the eyes of our contemporaries, the anxiety to please, the longing for affection, the yearning for love, the craving for spouse, offspring and the home.

For what agonies of shyness may not the nose "very thick at the point" be responsible; what fine purposes and admirable gifts may not have been turned into despair and desolation by the "balloon ears" and liver spots upon the cheeks! Freckles may in many cases have meant sour and rebellious spinsterhood, and wrinkles only too often anticipate the scars from broken heartstrings. Let not the strong and brave who triumph over natural handicaps turn the finger of scorn upon their weaker brethren who succumb; still less should those who are rich in bloom and beauty scourge with laughter the effort to improve on nature's latched handiwork.

The man who would impose on this form of human misery by promising to do things to relieve it, for which science gave no warrant, would be an impostor of a peculiarly mean and heartless type. But it is fair to consider that if the plastic surgeon, the cosmetic healer, can really accomplish something in removing blemishes that impede and darken life, the man who became a master of the art would be conferring a real service on mankind. We are likely to have some sort of judicial determination as to the possibilities of the field as soon as our slow moving courts get around to it. In the meantime suspension of judgment regarding the beauty doctor is in order. But only the ill-natured will now or at any time regard with any feeling save pity the unhappy ones who are his patients.—New York Sun.

The Resourceful Artist.

It was very cold in the studio, and the guests from the country missed their air-tight stoves, says a writer in the New York Sun, as a prologue to an illustration of artistic economy.

"Do build a fire in the grate," said the hostess, who paints menus and place cards, to the host, who paints scenery for a Broadway manager.

The host disappeared in the direction of the kitchen, but soon put his head in the studio door. "There's lots of coal, but no kindling," he announced. "Oh," answered his wife, vaguely. "Well, just look around, and you'll find something that will do."

He "looked round" for a few minutes, and returned with the necessary supplies for a crackling fire. His thrifty country aunt exclaimed in horror. "Melvin! What are those kindlings?" "Oh, they're just the clothes-pins."

His aunt gasped, but his wife, gazing at him with admiration, exclaimed, "Isn't he the most resourceful man!"

Caught at Point.

A child's reasoning may not be profound, but it is generally interesting, at least to parents. Polly, who, St. James' Budget says, is the daughter of a peer, was drawing pictures on the slate for three-year-old Ralph.

"Look at this dog, Ralph," she said, with great satisfaction. "Isn't he nice? I drew it out of my own head." "Oh, no," answered Ralph, solemnly. "It came out of the pencil. I saw it come."

Presently he added with deep thoughtfulness, "There's lots of dogs in that pencil. One came out last night for Harold. I don't know how they get there."

The Vital Question.

The teacher of the class in history was describing to the children the opening of some of the ancient tombs in Egypt, and enumerating several of the interesting antiquities therein discovered.

"To show you how wonderfully many of those things have been preserved," she said, "I may mention that in one of the oldest of those tombs a jar of honey was found. It could not have been less than four or five thousand years old, and yet in that jar of honey was a flea, in perfect preservation."

"Was it alive?" asked one of the little girls, with a breathless interest not entirely unmixed with alarm.—Youth's Companion.

We Are Saving.

In savings bank deposits this country leads the world. Our deposits amounted at the beginning of this year to \$2,060,176,611. That sum outran German savings by \$786,000,000, and the German saving outran anything in Europe by \$1,600,000. But in the amount of savings per inhabitant Great Britain stands at \$22.82, Germany at \$39.98 and the United States at \$37.38.—New York Evening Telegram.

DID NOT THINK OF PAST WHEN FALLING.

Metzel Flamed Just How He Was Going to Alight—Relaxed As Toes Touched—Saved From Death.

Harry Metzel, of York, Pa., who is just recovering from a fall of sixty feet, told a few days ago about his sensations. His fall was from a sixty-foot smokestack to a tin roof. He made himself alight on his feet, breaking one leg and spraining the other. He is twenty years old, and has worked as a painter upon high structures since he was seventeen years old.

"I have often read and heard others say that when an individual is in great peril of his life all the important events and deeds of his career flit like pictures through his mind," he said, in telling of the fall. "I experienced no such sensation, and do not recall thinking of a previous incident of my life when I realized I was about to fall or while I was making the descent."

"I was clinging to a rope attached to the top of the stack. It was my only support. A few inches above me I saw that the strands of the rope were parting, and I realized that I must fall."

"My first thought was of my two companions, who were working on the roof directly under me. I shouted: 'Look out, down there, I am going to fall!' As I saw them hurry out of danger, my next thought was of the steam whistle at the foot of the smokestack. 'I'll strike it and be impaled upon it,' I told myself."

"Then the rope broke, and I felt myself shooting downward with the air currents produced by my rapidly descending body rushing past my ears. The instant I felt myself falling my thought was that I must avoid the steam whistle and land on my feet."

"I managed to keep my body erect. As I saw myself within a few feet of the roof, I tried to land on my toes. When I landed, I fell in a relaxed heap. I did not think I was hurt, and said aloud, 'That was lucky.' Then I got upon my feet, and the instant my weight was upon my legs I knew I was hurt."—New York Times.

WISE WORDS.

Oppression is more easily borne than insult.—Junius.

Idleness is the burial of a living man.—Jeremy Taylor.

Hypocrisy is the necessary burden of villainy.—Johnson.

Contentment gives a crown where fortune hath denied it.—Ford.

Action is eloquence; the eyes of the ignorant are more learned than their ears.—Shakespeare.

To become a thoroughly good man is the best prescription for keeping a sound mind in a sound body.—Bowen.

Half the world is on the wrong scent in the pursuit of happiness. They think it consists in having, and getting, and in being served by others; it consists in giving and serving others.—Drummond.

Help us, each one of us in his place, in the place which is providentially allotted to us in life, to act well our part, with consecrated will, with pure affection, with simplicity of heart, to do our duty and to leave the rest to God.—Horatio Stebbins.

A Captain of Industry.

For several days the policeman on the beat had observed a small boy who spent the most of his time lounging near a downtown street crossing, and seemed to have nothing to do. One morning he accosted him.

"Tommy," he said, "or whatever your name is, you do entirely too much loafing round here. Hadn't you better be at home?"

"I ain't loafin'." Indignantly replied the boy. "I got a reg'lar job here."

"You've got a job? What is it?"

"De guy wot owns dis store pays me a dollar a week fur keepin' dis crossin' swept clean."

"But I never see you doing any work," said the policeman.

"Of course not," returned the boy. "I takes de money an' lets out de job fur fifty cents a week to de kid wot's out dere sweepin' de crossin' now. He gits his pay reg'lar, an' don't have to do no head-work huntin' jobs."—Youth's Companion.

The Fighting Race.

An American soldier who served in the Spanish War tells, in the Portland Oregonian, several stories of the Irishman as a soldier. Some of them illustrate the Irishman's ready wit.

A number of American officers at Cavite were watching the arrival of a body of Spanish prisoners of war, tattered and hungry-looking. One man suddenly stepped from the ranks of the Spaniards, and saluting an American officer, said in the strongest brogue, "Any chance of getting a job in your army? I think it's about all up with this one."

A captain who had just got a new company was looking down the muster-roll, on which the names ran, "O'Brien," "Maloney," "Murphy," "Sullivan," "O'Flaherty," and so on.

"Is every man in this company Irish?" said the captain to the sergeant.

"There's wan Swede, but he doesn't have much to say," was the response.

A Stamp Boom.

The war has made a boom in Europe for Korean postage stamps. Japan established a postal system in Korea in 1884, but the stamps of the first issue are now very scarce, as the Koreans burned up most of it by setting fire to the postoffice at Seoul, as a protest against the innovation. Another issue was not made for ten years.

UNCLE IKE HAD A GRIEVANCE.

Couldn't Vote for a Candidate Who Wasted His Money.

When the late Melbourne H. Ford made his run for Congress he overlooked nothing that he thought would improve his chances of election. One of his moves was the taking of an orchestra to a meeting held in one of the small towns near Grand Rapids.

This generous departure may have won him several votes, but it unquestionably lost him one. Every village has its character, and the one there was "Uncle Ike."

Whenever that orchestra broke forth "Uncle Ike" fastened a fierce glance upon the bass drummer. During the ordeal the jaws of the village character worked like those of a buck rabbit eating cabbage, and his white beard of the spinach pattern waved furiously in unison. Next morning one of those who had watched the actions of "Uncle Ike" drew him out on the subject, keeping in mind that he played the bass drum in the local "sheepskin" band, and that jealousy seems an inseparable part of the musical temperament.

"I suppose that you'll vote for Ford, Uncle Ike?"

"Then you better hire some smarter feller to do your supposin'. No man kin have my support that wastes his own money like it was water."

"What do you mean, Uncle Ike?"

"Well, you hain't no musicianer, but I'd like to know what sense there was in payin' out money fur haulin' that bass drum and the man with it clean out here. He didn't hit the darned thing more'n four times, and he was out o' tune every doggone time."—Detroit Free Press.

Not Always Orange Blossoms.

Only in England, France and America is the orange blossom the bridal flower. When the German fraulein becomes a frau her head is garlanded with myrtle, except in certain sections, where gaudy wreaths of artificial flowers replace the natural blooms and are treasured from generation to generation. In Italy and the French cantons of Switzerland white roses are dedicated to the brides as well as the dead, but in Spain red roses and pinks lend an additional touch of color to the bridal dress of black and yellow. Greek brides are garlanded, appropriately enough, with vine leaves, and in Bohemia rosemary is supposed to bring luck to the bride who wears it. In most of the countries of Europe, however, the bridal wreath is considered as essential as the veil and pretty sentiment clusters about the faded wreath that is laid away, whether the wreath be of orange blossoms or laurel.

Survival of the Fittest.

A parrot met a graphophone and listened to its chat—"Let me depart," they heard her groan, "I can't compete with that."

A lion, once the jungle's pride, Heard of a famous trust—"Talk of the lion's share," he sighed—One gasp and he was dust.

A polecat sat beside the way—An auto by him rushed; He died at the first whiff, they say, He was so dazed and crushed.

A trolley swiftly cleft the air—Fan shook her head and cried, "Now wouldn't that make any mare Commit rare suicide?"

Thus at no very distant date, Since good must yield to best, Old Mother Nature'll abdicate And man will do the rest.

—New York Times.

More About Shakespeare.

"A certain Mr. Stolzemburg, who lives in America, announces that the works attributed to Shakespeare were written by a syndicate," says a writer. "Mr. Stolzemburg must have been living a long way out of the current of affairs, or he would know that his theory is old-fashioned. Homer was a syndicate. Scott was a syndicate. Don't we all know that Dumas employed many hands on his romances? Now the really interesting discovery about the man who wrote Shakespeare is that he was a native of Bayeux, whose name was Jacques Pierre, which was easily corrupted into Shakespeare."

He Was Detained.

"I'd have been out ten days sooner," said the man, who had just been liberated from prison, "if it hadn't been for the chaplain."

"And what did he have to do with it?" was asked.

"It was him that had me detained up there. He comes to my cell one afternoon to see how I was getting on, and after a little he asks:

"And what crime did you commit, my man, that they sent you here?"

Ferndell Canned Goods

ARE THE BEST.

Ferndell Corn, per can.....	12½c
Ferndell Tomatoes, per can.....	10c
Ferndell Superfine Sifted Peas, per can.....	16 2-3c
Ferndell Fancy Stringless Beans, per can.....	20c
Ferndell White Asparagus Tips, per can.....	35c
Ferndell Salmon, per can.....	20c
Ferndell Salmon, per half can.....	12½c
Ferndell Pig Pork and Baked Beans in Tomato Sauce 1 pound cans.....	10c
Ferndell Pig Pork and Baked Beans in Tomato Sauce 2 pound cans.....	15c
Ferndell Lobster, for salads, per can.....	35c
Ferndell Grated and Sliced Pineapple, per can.....	30c
Ferndell Grated Pineapple, 1 pound cans.....	15c
Ferndell Sliced Peaches, White Cherries, Bartlett, can 35c	
Ferndell Sliced Peaches, 3 cans.....	\$1.00
Ferndell Pears, per can, 35c; 3 cans.....	\$1.00
Ferndell Maple Syrup in quart cans and decanters.	

Our line of Genessee Canned Goods is complete and are extraordinary values.

Genessee Corn, 3 cans.....	25c
Genessee Tomatoes, 3 cans.....	25c

Richelieu Apple Butter. Heinz Pickles.
Dodson & Brown Blue Point Tomato Catsup.

DANSBY & DANSBY. Phone 114



MEN'S FALL SUITS

A superb collection of the season's choicest styles in the new greys; dark, fancy worsteds and solid black, either single or double breasted, the very best values we have ever shown at

\$15.00

PARKS & WALDROP

Prof. E. W. Kerr of Purdue University of Lafayette, Ind., has accepted the chair of experimental engineering at the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Louisiana, located at Baton Rouge, and will enter upon his duties as head of the department Nov. 1. Prof. Kerr, who is a graduate of the A. and M. College of Texas, and formerly an assistant professor in that institution, has risen rapidly by reason of his ability and energy, and friends here and at College Station are pleased with his promotion. Mrs. Kerr, who is now visiting relatives at McKinney, will arrive shortly to spend a week or two with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Sbisal, at College, before going to Baton Rouge.

A new Methodist church of modern design is to be built at Bedias shortly.—Madisonville Meteor.

Dick Fain, who recently arrived from South Texas, has a chair at the Exchange shaving parlor.

Miss Bessie Gibson returned to Calvert yesterday, after a visit to Miss Louise Harris.

Mrs. Laura Koppe left yesterday for Houston to visit her daughter, Mrs. S. W. Fant.

Miss Pearl Bell left for Manor yesterday, after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bittle.

C. L. Baker, who has been on the sick list several days, was able to be out yesterday.

Lost—Wednesday in the city or at the fair grounds a lady's gold brooch set in center with a red coral rose bud. Suitable reward for return to Eagle office. 276

The Cole Hardware Co. is in receipt of a letter from Geo. E. Bartlett, representative of the Peters Cartridge Co., stating that he will be here Friday, Nov. 27, and will give a free exhibition of expert and fancy shooting with rifle and shotgun. Mr. Bartlett does a wonderful lot of fancy trick shooting, and the exhibition will be well worth attending. The hour and place will be announced later.

Miss Mattie Tabor arrived yesterday after visiting San Francisco, the Portland exposition and other points of interest in the west and northwest, with a party of Houston friends.

A. McGary and family have rented Mrs. Koppe's residence and occupied it yesterday. They recently moved to Bryan from Oregon. Mr. McGary is a brother of Mrs. Burtis of this city.

Have your stoves repaired before cold sets in. I can mend any part broken and give satisfaction. Buy and sell second-hand stoves. Billy Griffin, phone 217. nov12

W. T. Massey has resigned as county attorney of Madison county, and will move to West Texas. Carl T. Harper has been appointed to fill the vacancy.

Guy Nunnally and E. F. Blake-more, who had charge of Fountain & Co.'s display of Moline implements at the fair, returned to Dallas yesterday.

Wanted—To purchase 150 acres of improved land, about one-half in cultivation, within seven or eight miles Bryan. Apply to V. B. Hudson. 276

Christian Church—Sunday School 10 a. m., preaching 11 a. m., and at night. Endeavors meet at 7 p. m. J. L. Crane, pastor.

Lost—Somewhere in the city or at fair grounds Wednesday, an emerald brooch. Reward for return to Eagle office. 274

Law Henderson of Houston has been spending a few days in the city and will return to the Bayou City today.

Mrs. A. Conrad returned to Houston yesterday, after a visit to Antone Conrad and family of Kurten.

Mrs. J. T. Dean of Fort Smith, Ark., sister of Mr. W. C. Gibson, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Gibson.

Mrs. Lizzie Rawls returned to Kosse yesterday, after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Perrin.

For Sale—Several registered Poland China gilts and pigs. S. H. Allphin. 279

Chas. Kuoblanch and little son left for Dickinson yesterday.

COMMUNICATION FROM E. J. JENKINS.

Offer to Refund Money if Hyomei does Not Cure Catarrh.

To the Editor of the Eagle:
I have been asked recently if the advertisements printed in your columns regarding Hyomei were true, where I offer to refund the money if this treatment does not cure catarrh. I wish you would please print this letter in as conspicuous a place as possible in your paper, saying that we absolutely agree to refund the money to any purchaser of a Hyomei outfit if it does not cure catarrh.

This outfit consists of an inhaler of a convenient size to be carried in the vest pocket so that the user can breathe Hyomei four or five times daily. With this is included a medicine dropper and a bottle of Hyomei. The outfit sells for \$1.00 and is a most economical treatment, for the inhaler lasts a lifetime and there is enough Hyomei for several weeks' use, while extra bottles can be obtained for 50 cents.

I trust this letter will settle any doubts that may have arisen as to my willingness to refund the money for a Hyomei outfit, in case the purchaser is not perfectly satisfied.

I wish to say emphatically that my guarantee on Hyomei holds good, and I will refund the money to any dissatisfied purchaser who simply states that he has used the treatment according to directions and not been helped.

Respectfully yours,
E. J. Jenkins.

H. & T. C. WILL SELL

Eureka Springs and Hot Springs, round trip rate one fare plus \$2.00 during October.

Chicago, account National Baptist, colored—\$30.90. Sell Oct. 20, 21 and 22; limit, Nov. 4th.

ASH POND HUNTING CLUB.

The above club has leased Ash Pond for the season and anyone trespassing on same will be prosecuted.

Jno. K. Parker,
President.

277

Mrs. Fannie Pierce and Miss Shafner returned to Milano yesterday after a visit to Mrs. Kendrick.

W. D. Yardley of Harvey was among the visitors to the city yesterday.

The H. & T. C. sold fifteen excursion tickets to Galveston yesterday. Miss Mabel Zuber left yesterday for Waxahachie.

Coal, Coal—best anthracite. R. M. Gordon. 277

Jno. A. Moore visited Benchley yesterday.

ANTICIPATES ACTION.

District Attorney Moore Files Suit Against Waters-Pierce Company.

Austin, Oct. 21.—District Attorney Moore anticipated Attorney General Davidson late Friday evening by filing in the Twenty-sixth district court a suit on behalf of the state against the Waters-Pierce Oil company for the tax and penalty. The district attorney alleges that the company has not paid its taxes, which, with the penalties, aggregate \$30,000.

This suit at this time created considerable surprise, especially in the attorney general's department, as Moore is said to have filed it without consulting the attorney general. Assistant Attorney General Hawkins said that the action of Moore was not authorized by the department. Attorney general was waiting Saturday to hear if the oil company will pay the penalties.

Mrs. Hart Dead.

Houston, Oct. 21.—Mrs. Johanna Hart, arrested with her husband, Andy Hart, at East Bunard, and brought here on charge of murder, but released, died Friday. Her husband is in jail. Both were arrested in connection with the death of the girl, Julia Holub, at Humble. Miss Holub resided with the Harts in Humble and is supposed to have come to her end through a dose of laudanum. Mrs. Hart was a sister to Miss Holub.

IF WE ARE NOT GIVING US YOUR NEXT ORDER ON TRIAL

FAMOUS CLUB HOUSE CANNED GOODS

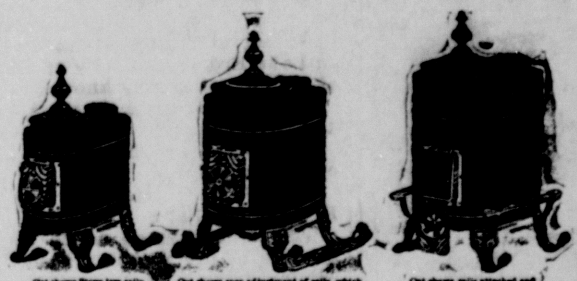
Dwinnel & Wright Coffee.

WHITE CREST FLOUR

PHONES 78 AND 54

JNO. M. LAWRENCE & COMPANY

WE ARE READY FOR YOU IF YOU ARE. **STOVES**



Of all kind. We have them at The Right Price.

No charge for putting them up.

IRON BEDS

Big variety in style and colors. Our stock of

FURNITURE

the completest in the city. Give us a call.

LEVY BROS

Nine Leading Brands of

..WHISKEY..

ALL STANDARD BRANDS OF PURITY YOUR CHOICE AT

FORD'S SALOON

Wilson Whiskey
Mount Vernon
Cascade

Hill & Hill
Paul Jones
Four Roses

Atherton bottled in bond
Hunter Rye
Brook Hill

YOUR PATRONAGE INVITED

W. T. FORD

PHONE 178

The Greatest Line of Men's Clothes

at \$10, \$12.50, \$15, \$18, \$20, \$22.50 and \$25.00

Mothers! See our Boys suits

at \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 and \$3.50. They are unmatched

Webb Brothers

Office at James' Drug Store.
A. L. MONDRICK, M. D.
 BRYAN, TEXAS.
 Special Attention Given
 Diseases of
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
 Residence 'Phone 261

W. C. FOUNTAIN
 Dentist.

Crown and Bridge work a specialty. Office up-stairs over Burt Norwood's store.

Dr. W. H. LAWRENCE
 DENTIST

OFFICE: OVER HASWELL'S BOOK STORE

FOR SALE!

SIXTEEN HUNDRED ACRES OF

Oil Lands

Near the best indications in Grimes county. Prices according to location. This is the coming oil field of South Texas. Call on or address

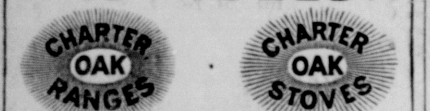
JOHN D. KEITH,

274 Navasota or Keith, Texas.



AND SO DO
 MORE THAN HALF A MILLION
 OTHER PEOPLE

BECAUSE
IT IS THE BEST.



QUALITY HIGH,
 PRICE MODERATE.

Complete line of these celebrated
 Stoves just received and
 for sale only by

COLE HARDWARE CO.

SAN ANTONIO
 THE CITY ATTRACTIVE

At home to visitors, Nov. 18th to 29th, inc. Will gorgeously entertain with their great

INTERNATIONAL FAIR

Greatest Exhibit ever sent from the Republic of Mexico, headed by the World-Famous President Diaz's Band.

I. & G. N. R. R.

Will Assist With
 Extremely Low Excursion
 Rates.

See Agents for Particulars.

Easy Pill

Easy to take and easy to act is that famous little pill DeWitt's Little Early Risers. This is due to the fact that they tonic the liver instead of purging it. They never gripe nor sicken, not even the most delicate lady, and yet they are so certain in results that no one who uses them is disappointed. They cure torpid liver, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, headache, malaria and ward off pneumonia and fevers.

PREPARED ONLY BY
E. C. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO

Don't Forget the Name.

Early Risers

For Sale by Emmel & Maloney.

ELEVEN CRAFT LOST.

Wind Inflicts Considerable Damage
 on Great Lakes.

SEVERAL LIVES LOST

Small Sailing Vessels Driven by the
 Fury of the Frightful Gale on
 the Shore and Literally
 Dashed to Pieces.

Chicago, Oct. 21.—The storm which swept over northern Lake Michigan, Lake Huron and Lake Erie was one of the most severe in recent years. Eleven vessels have been completely wrecked, and twelve to fifteen others more or less damaged. Twelve lives are known to have been lost.

The boats wrecked are as follows: Tug Frank Perry, sunk off Boot Island in the Cheneaux group.

Steamer Joseph S. Fay, ashore near Rogers City, Mich., and broken to pieces by waves. The mate, Joseph Syze, was drowned.

Barge D. P. Rhodes, in tow of the steamer Joseph S. Fay, driven ashore near Sheboygan, Mich.

Schooner William A. Nelson, stranded in Bresque Island harbor, boat badly damaged but crew saved.

Schooner Minnesota, foundered two and one-half miles off harbor Beach, in Lake Huron; carried down entire crew of eight men.

Schooner Nirvana, beached near Grand Marais, Mich.

Schooner Mantenos, ashore eighteen miles west of Erie, Pa.

Schooner supposed to be either the Tasmania or Ashland of the Corrigan fleet, sunk two and one-half miles southeast of Southeast Shoal lightship on Lake Erie, carried crew of eight men, of whom nothing is known.

Steamer Sarah E. Sheldon, beached and wrecked near Lorrain, O.

Schooner Kingfisher, beaten to pieces off Cleveland.

Tug Walter Metcalf, sunk near Breakwater light, Cleveland.

The Minnedosa on which the greatest loss of life probably occurred, was coming down from Fort William, Canada, bound for some Lake Ontario port with a cargo of wheat. She was in tow of the steamer Westmount, which was also towing the barge Melrose. The tow lines broke during the storm and the Melrose and Westmount were separated from the Minnedosa.

The schooner Mautenee struck a rock eighteen miles west of Erie, Pa., early in the morning, and pounded by the terrific seas, commenced breaking up almost immediately. The waves were so high that it was impossible to launch the lifeboat and one of the seamen, whose name is unknown, performed the feat of swimming to shore with a line. A breeches-buoy, made of a basket, was rigged up and the entire crew, together with the cook, Mrs. Daly, was brought safely to shore. The boat was without cargo and was bound from Buffalo to Duluth.

WRATH OF WIND.

Tornado Kills Two Little Children and
 Injured Other Persons.

Guthrie, Oct. 21.—A tornado near Jennings, Payne county, killed two small children of Irwin Anderson, living on Mouse creek, and badly injured Mrs. Anderson. House of Edward Hook was damaged and his daughter sustained a broken ankle. People fled to caves.

Both Legs Cut Off.

Frederick, Okla., Oct. 21.—Both legs of John Willie Owen, a negro, were cut off by a train. He died begging some one to shoot him.

BOILER BLOWS UP.

Engineer and Fireman of Locomotive
 Pinned Under the Wreckage.

Alamogordo, N. M., Oct. 21.—In a freight wreck, caused by a boiler blowing up on an El Paso and Southwestern train, twenty-five miles south of here, Engineer G. H. Lonagan and Fireman Fred Bridgeford were pinned under the wreckage for seven hours, being badly scalded and mashed, and are not expected to live. Brakeman McKenzie was injured, also a Mexican stealing a ride.

Money Found.

Bridgeport, Conn., Oct. 21.—In a trunk belonging to the brother of a family at Black Rock, \$3605 of the money stolen by Cunliffe was found. The butler was ignorant of the money being in the house. The discovery was brought about by watching the movements of George Eisenman, a chance acquaintance of Cunliffe, who was seen in the vicinity and is known to have been with Cunliffe.

Met Uncle Remus.

Atlanta, Oct. 21.—At the special request of Mrs. Roosevelt, Joel Chandler Harris (Uncle Remus) called at the governor's mansion. Mrs. Roosevelt and the president for the first time met the noted dialect writer, and they and their children have long been admirers of his writings.

Want Valiente Released.

London, Oct. 21.—The correspondent of the Times at Tangier says that the Moroccan bandits demanded neither political concession nor ransom, but only the release of Valiente in return for their liberation of the British officers recently captured by them.

Ed Patch Sold.

Richmond, Ind., Oct. 21.—Announcement was made that M. W. Savage, owner of Dan Patch, bought Ed Patch, 2:03 1/4, from Edgar Beeming of Danville, Ind., for \$5000. He has proved the fastest get of Dan Patch.

NO DEATHS FRIDAY.

For the Third Successive Day This
 Gratifying Condition Exists.

New Orleans, Oct. 21.—For the third successive day no yellow fever deaths were reported here Friday. Four new cases were reported Friday up to 6 o'clock.

The news from the country Friday consisted principally in the raising of quarantine, the parishes of Natchitoches, West Baton Rouge and Assumption lifting all bars. Reports of new cases were:

Patterson, one.
 Lake Providence, two.
 On Tyrone plantation, near Beaurette, one.
 Franklin, three.
 Baldwin, one.

Pensacola for Friday reported twelve new cases and no deaths.

RAISED BY VICKSBURG.

That City Has Removed All of Her
 Quarantine Restrictions.

Vicksburg, Miss., Oct. 21.—City council has lifted all quarantine restrictions. This means Vicksburg is open to communication with all points, infected or non-infected.

One yellow fever death and four new cases is report up to 6 o'clock Friday evening.

Natchez up to 6 o'clock Friday evening reported one new case and one death. The death is that of Mrs. R. H. Hackler, reported sick on the 14th inst. She leaves a husband and eight children. This makes a total of nine deaths, six of them white.

DIRGES FOR DEAD.

Mournful Music Rendered at Funeral
 of Late Henry Irving.

London, Oct. 21.—When the mourners arrived to attend the funeral of the late Henry Irving in Westminster abbey, the organist, Sir Frederick Bridges, rendered "Chopin's Funeral March," followed by Purcell's funeral music, played with organ, trumpets and trombones. Tourbin's march, "Sonnette," was also given.

At noon the procession started at the gate of St. Faith chapel, where the ashes had lain over night, and passed through cloisters to the space between the choir and sanctuary, where the casket, covered with the pall of laurel wreaths, was placed on a catafalque.

During the procession the choir sang the hymn, "Brief Life Is Here Our Portion." Then followed the psalm, "The Lord Thus Hast Been Our Refuge," the lesson was read by Canon Duckworth, the sub-dean of Westminster, who was assisted in the service by Bishop Welton, Archbishop Wilberforce and Canon Mensley Prillon.

The anthems were "Crossing the Bar" and "Weep Ye Not for the Dead." After the anthems the casket was borne to the grave as the organ played forth the funeral march from "Coriolanus."

The only mourners were Lady Irving and the sons of Sir Henry. The grave is in the narrow space surrounding which are tombs and vaults of many of England's great men of letters.

Of the floral offerings sent by friends and admirers of Sir Henry Irving, but four had places during the service. One of these was a cross of lilies from Queen Alexandra, bearing the words: "To Sir Henry Irving from the queen. Into Thy hands, oh Lord, into Thy hands."

That the death of Irving is considered a national loss is shown by the universal mourning throughout England.

VLADIMIR RESIGNS.

Couple of Causes Bring About Grand
 Duke's Action.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 21.—Following largely to the banishment of his eldest son, Grand Duke Cyril, and also on account of failing health, Grand Duke Vladimir, eldest uncle of Emperor Nicholas, has resigned as commander of the military district of St. Petersburg. He will be succeeded by Lieutenant General Gripenberg.

CONDENSED HAPPENINGS.

Governor Lanham has returned to Austin.

Numerous Russian families are leaving Baku.

John Crozier was found dead in bed at Dallas.

Plant of Swift & Co. at Shreveport was damaged \$2000 by fire.

Wife of Hon. D. J. Anthony of Terrell, Tex., is dead. She was well known. All Muskegee labor unions held a meeting and indorsed separate statehood.

Register McGuire of the Lawton land office has resigned. He will reside at Norman.

G. W. Balkey, a preacher, charged with criminal assault, broke jail at Anadarko, Okla.

Postoffice at Collinsville, Tex., was burglarized, nearly all letters tampered with and about \$14 stolen.

Tom Coleman, a negro, charged with criminal assault in Wood county, Texas, was arrested near Sherman.

Case of Roland Brown, charged with murder at Hempstead of John M. and Tom Pluckney, will be tried at Austin.

W. H. Wanamaker, head of Philadelphia firm of Wanamaker & Brown, and brother of John Wanamaker, is dead.

Jesse Walls and J. H. Johnston, Oklahoma City real estate men, were arrested, charged with using mails to defraud.

A Mrs. Richardson, en route from Colorado to southern Texas, reported at Gainesville, Tex., she had lost \$107 in cash and a check for \$20.

Dr. C. F. Casey of Keokuk Falls, ten miles from Shawnee, Okla., was dangerously stabbed. His assailant escaped into the Seminole nation.

Three boys named Everett Moore, Eugene Barnes and Russell Hughes were accidentally but not fatally shot by a man hunting near Guthrie.

TRAFALGAR DAY.

One Hundredth Anniversary of Nelson's Victory Celebrated.

London, Oct. 21.—In every part of the British empire the one hundredth anniversary of Admiral Nelson's victory over the combined fleets of France and Spain was celebrated Saturday. On all naval vessels—flags were displayed and a given hour dipped while bands played a dead march. Nelson's old flagship, the Victory, still lying in Portsmouth harbor, was decked from stem to stern with bunting. At night thousands of electric lights illuminated the historic vessel.

In London the day's celebration began with hoisting national flags on the Nelson column. Immense crowds assembled, and when Nelson's famous signal, "England expects this day that every man shall do his duty," was unfurled, a mighty cheer went up. The day was threatening, but this did not deter people from coming out to participate in the nation's holiday. Trafalgar square was elaborately decorated and naturally the center to which all converged, and much interest was manifested in the thousands of wreaths from colonies, provinces and various cities of the empire, which were piled in immense masses at the base of Nelson's column.

Among floral tributes occupying more prominent positions were a wreath inscribed: "To the memory of gallant dead of France and Spain who lost their lives in the great conflict." The column itself was covered with laurels and streamers stretching from the top of the statue to the base.

The boys of the naval brigade arrived at the scene from Portsmouth during the morning and after saluting the column by presenting arms placed on it a wreath from Admiral Togo.

Religious services, which were all largely attended, were held simultaneously at St. Paul's cathedral, where Nelson is buried, and at other churches.

CUNLIFFE "SWEATED."

Whether He Disclosed Whereabouts of
 Remainder of Cash Unknown.

Pittsburg, Oct. 21.—Edward G. Cunliffe, who committed the \$101,000 theft from the Adams Express company and who was captured at Bridgeport, Conn., was a thoroughly exhausted and fatigued person Saturday. Upon his arrival from the east Friday evening at 8 o'clock he was immediately taken to the local office of the Pinkerton detective agency, where he was put through a process of "sweating" by officials that lasted until 4:30 o'clock Saturday morning. Whether it was productive and disclosed the whereabouts of the remaining \$101,000 could not be learned. Cunliffe was lodged in a cell at central police station at 5 o'clock, where he slept for some time.

STARVED TO DEATH.

Found Rich Deposits of Copper, but
 Was Lost in a Circle.

Chicago, Oct. 21.—A dispatch to the Tribune from Santa Fe, N. M., says: After discovering rich deposits of native copper, following weeks of prospecting, William Didican of Schenectady, N. Y., was found dead from starvation on the plains west of White Oaks. For miles around where Didican's body was found were his tracks, showing that for days he had been traveling in a circle, having lost his way returning from the mine.

RAIL BROKE.

Thirty Persons More or Less Injured,
 but Only a Few Seriously.

Fort Scott, Kan., Oct. 21.—A Missouri Pacific passenger train was wrecked five miles west, due to a broken rail. Thirty persons were more or less injured, but only three or four seriously. Baggage and express cars, mail car and smoking car, chair car and sleeper left the track and turned over.

Light Frost.

Louisville, Oct. 21.—Light frost occurred Saturday morning as far south as northern Texas, northern Louisiana and central Mississippi and eastward to North Carolina. Temperature fell decidedly near the gulf and eastward from the Alleghenies and slightly in Ohio valley and Tennessee.

Hopkins Found Guilty.

Spokane, Wash., Oct. 21.—James Hopkins, a pioneer attorney of this city, was found guilty in Federal court here on seven counts for returning false affidavits in applications for old soldiers' pensions. On each count the penalty may be a \$1000 fine and from one to three years in the penitentiary.

BRIEFLY MENTIONED.

H. M. Turpin, better known as Zanzie, a magician, died at Houston.

For past quarter Louisiana banks increased business over \$5,000,000.

Sherman nurserymen report greater fruit tree sales than were before.

Queen and Crescent railway has resumed train service into Shreveport.

Frank Terry was acquitted at Muskegee on charge of killing Bill Cromie.

Heavy frost with thin ice was seen at Denison and vicinity Saturday morning.

Ardmore Gas company will begin laying pipes. Company is capitalized at \$500,000.

While walking in his yard Dallas Britton fell dead eighteen miles from Kaufman, Tex.

At Mount Calm, Tex., Hamp James had flesh burned off a hand to the bone in a cotton gin.

Per capita of Choctaws will be paid them at Atoka, Boswell, Durant and Ardmore, beginning Nov. 1.

Fire, believed incendiary, destroyed \$5000 barn and contents on Mahoney ranch, near Santa Anna, Tex.

Denison Flouring and Elevator Mill company sustained several thousand dollars' damage to plant by fire.

BULLETIN NUMBER 5

The Great Northern Telegraph Company reports that the Chee Foo Shanghai cable is interrupted. However this will not have any bearing on the sales of

HEATH & MILLIGAN
Paints

for GARTH, HOWELL & WEBB carry a complete stock at all times. Present demand for Heath & Milligan Paints

GREATEST ON RECORD

Better than a Job!

An accident policy in one of JNO. A. MOORE'S companies will pay your SALARY when you are SICK OR HURT. We guarantee to give you the best HEALTH OR ACCIDENT policy written in Bryan. We have paid our customers in the past two years over \$11,000 for accidents.

CAN ANYONE ELSE
 SHOW A SIMILAR RECORD?

Jno. A. Moore Jr.

IF YOU ARE GOING TO TAKE A TRIP

It would be A GOOD IDEA for you
 to see a representative of the

H. & T. C. R. R.

before you decide on route. Summer excursion tickets on sale daily at low rates
 QUICK TIME BETWEEN—

South and North Texas

2-THROUGH TRAINS DAILY—2

Pullman
 Sleepers
 between

HOUSTON and
 GALVESTON and

AUSTIN
 WACO
 GALVESTON AND DENVER via G. H. & N. to Houston, H. & T. C. to Ft. Worth, F. W. & D. C. (The Denver Road) and C. & S. to Denver.
 ST. LOUIS via G. H. & N. to Houston, H. & T. C. to Dallas and Denison, M. K. & T. to St. Louis.

For further information see ticket agent or address
 M. L. ROBBINS, G. P. A., Houston, Texas

GET A GOOD PAINTER TO PUT HARRISON'S
 "TOWN AND COUNTRY"

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on your house, and you will have the
 best obtainable results. Sold by

HASWELL'S BOOK STORE

We have the most up-to-date line of Wall Paper Samples in Bryan

...INSURE IN THE...

Southwestern Life Insurance Co.
 OF DALLAS, TEXAS.

WHY? Because it is a Texas Company, has ample CAPITAL and Surplus and will KEEP TEXAS MONEY IN TEXAS.

JOE B. REED

will explain the different plans and rates, and can also write Accident and Sick Benefit Insurance in best of companies and give you just what you want, and you will know what you are getting. Every man and woman under 50 years, in good health, should join

FRIEND-IN-NEED SOCIETY

Many now are enjoying the benefits from Life Insurance that would not if not for my efforts.

JOE B. REED.

Always Ready

With the newest seasonable fabrics for Men's Clothing. The old reliable John Wittman tailor shop can always be depended upon for quality, style and fit and promptness.

Give us your orders.

JOHN WITTMAN
 MERCHANT TAILOR.